



Officers		Board of Directors	
Ed Logan, President	423-444-9826	Dave Simmering, Past President	423-639-1815
Jim Montgomery, Vice President	423-234-0441	Bob Zimmerman	423-787-7768
Karen Simmering, Treasurer	423-639-1815	Vacancy - Any Volunteers	
Sharon Anderson, Secretary	423-913-4921	Website - http://davycrockettregion.com	
Jim Bollman, Newsletter	315-589-8815		

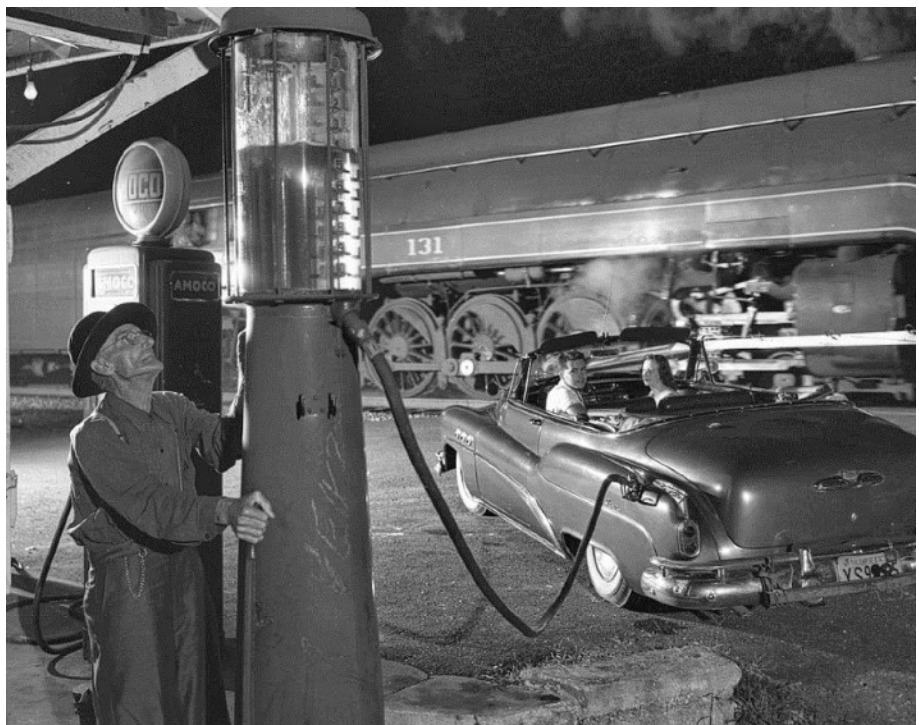
Drips from the President's Dynaflows...

A letter went out (as per the membership request at our November meeting) to vote on whether we will close our club or keep it going with some changes in management and meeting schedules. I received mine today, 11-23-19. It has a self-addressed stamped envelope enclosed with it so that the ballot part can be inserted and mailed back to our secretary. Sharon will tally the votes and get back with us.



We had a GREAT breakfast at Aunt Bea's on Wednesday, November 20. There were 12 folks in attendance. A copy of "the letter" was passed around for all to read and make any comment they wanted to make. The comments were mostly directed to Darlene Montgomery as she passed the letter around. I understand the comments were favorable.

ALSO, we have our December Christmas gathering on December 16 at the Bewley's Car Museum. The results of the ballot will be announced at the dinner. There is more info on page 2 of the newsletter regarding our Christmas party. Make sure you let Darlene or Beverly know if you plan to attend.



Ed

Next Meeting: Monday Dec 16th 2019

Place: City Garage Car Museum
210 South Main Street, Greeneville
Eat: 6:00pm - Eat - Christmas Party
See more info at bottom of page.

Cars & Coffee - Dec 18th

3rd Wednesday at 9am:
Aunt Bee's
 908 Tusculum Blvd.
 Greeneville, TN



November Cars & Coffee

We had 12 to share stories and breakfast on a dreary cold morning, including one Ridge Runner guest. Had room for more, where were you? We will stick with Aunt Bee's for the next few months till we get tired of it or they throw us out.



2020 Davy Crockett

Ed's term as president will end on December 31st. With no president - no region. The job can be as big or small as you want. Assuming no volunteers will be forthcoming, a letter was sent (you should have it by now) that gives the two options - close down the club or run in a minimal mode for another year in the hopes that it can be reorganized. From the sound of the letter the newsletter may go away, it was not clear. Please send back your ballot.

Editor's Comments

Thanks to Bev for sharing Dave's Stories. Who has the next story?

This is your newsletter, contribute.

Jim Bollman <Jim@Bollman.com> - 315-589-8815

217 Chinquapin Ln, Jonesborough, TN 37659



Christmas Party - Dec 16th

Christmas Dinner meeting will be on Monday, December 16th at 6pm at the City Garage Car Museum.

Ella will cater again this year - meat, sides, dessert. Final price \$17,50 per person. Call or eMail Bev 423-638-6827

Bookworm290@comcast.net if you're coming you can pay at the party. "Dirty Santa" gift exchange for those that want to participate. Gift limit \$10 to \$15.



Birthday & Anniversary

Happy Birthday To:

- December 4 Melissa McIntosh
- December 12 Jim Montgomery
- December 30 Joy Short

Happy Anniversary To:

- December 23 Jim & Darlene Montgomery
- December 30 Lewis & Norma Safriet

My Life With Cars

by Dave Selmeski

Part 6: Weekends in the '54

That '54 Chevy was a great little car. I spent all my free time on weekends driving the back country around Potsdam looking for cars (in fields, barns, out behind houses, in gas stations, on the street, abandoned in the woods-anywhere & always looking). I loved to drive old dirt roads, the more overgrown the better.

One Saturday in late April, a friend & I took off to see what we might discover. After driving out of town quite a way, I spotted what looked to be a very overgrown "tire track" dirt road to my right and decided to explore it never knowing what we might find. Usually there would be an abandoned

farm somewhere up the road with possible old vehicles or farm machinery around. On the day we drove over a mile without seeing anything except an approaching hill. The road seemed to go around the hill to the right so we followed. As soon as we started around the hill the track became narrower and began to descend. My friend noticed that the right side of the track was disappearing rapidly and suggested I get closer to the hill on my side. Eventually I was scraping the side of the car on bushes and overgrowth with nowhere else to move and he was saying there was no roadbed past the edge of his door!



Looking in the rear view mirror I could see that the outboard road edge had crumbled away in places as we descended, limiting the possibility of our returning the way we had come. We soon hit the bottom and the seeming end of the road at the Raquette river. There was no way to turn around, and very little chance of going back up the crumbling roadbed even if we could turn around. This had once been a ford over the river bed in the distant past. The stream bed was relatively flat and covered in loose small stones. On the other side (about 100 ft away) the opposite slope was someone's grassy yard next to their house, with a guard rail blocking the top of the slope. But there was a driveway paralleling the slope so I figured that if we could cross the river, we could drive up their lawn until we could cross onto the paved driveway and exit between the 2 sides of the guardrail. There was one small complication even if we could get over the river & up the lawn-there were 2 people on the back of the house, sitting & relaxing, reading, facing the river and us. Because of the sound of the river and some obscuring brush, they hadn't seen us yet.

I decided that there was no choice but to go ahead and chance it. We couldn't turn around in the river and we certainly couldn't back up the crumbling narrow roadbed. So I started the car (they didn't hear it), eased into the river and slowly started across until I saw one person put her book down and look around-obviously she had either heard something or saw our movement. At that point I floored it sending water flying, banging over rocks and charging up her nicely manicured lawn. I glance over at the 2 homeowners as I went past. They both dropped their books but were still sitting there with their mouths hanging open. I'm sure they were thinking "what the hell just happened?" We cut into their driveway, hit the road and sped off to town, where I hid the car behind Clarkson's hockey arena, out of sight of any cruising police cars. I'm sure that I left grooves in the lawn and have always felt guilty about that.

Cont Page 4

I soon learned of all the junk yards in the area. Some were no more than farmer's fields, others were well run salvage yards. In between were one or 2 person operations that seemed to be barely surviving. I became friendly with one such operator. His prices were cheap as long as we did all the work of taking parts off the cars.

Saw a 1939 Ford in someone's field and stopped to ask if it was for sale. \$50 was all it would take to hand it off. There were lots of desirable parts on a '39, particularly the first year for hydraulic



brakes in Ford. I knew that I could at least double my money if I bought & stripped this car, so I asked the junk yard guy if I could borrow this tow truck to go and get it. I said I'd give him anything that was left after I took what I wanted. He agreed that would be OK, so the next Saturday I drove to his place and took his old tow truck. I had to go past the college dorms to get to where the car was, so I drove into the dorm area. It was lunch time and most everyone was in the central dining area which looked out over the parking lot. In front of a large picture window I spotted the 1957 Olds hardtop of one of my floor mates. A great prank idea occurred to me. I grabbed a grubby ball cap off the front seat of the tow

truck, pulled the brim down over my eyes, turned my collar up, then proceed to back up to Barry's 57 Olds, pretending to hook it up to tow it away. I took my time, moving very slowly, in hopes that someone would notice and tell him. Keeping my face away from the window, I unwound winch cable and bent down under the front of his car. I soon heard pounding on the window, looked up to see Barry's very red & angry face (very red hair-couldn't miss that it was him), yelling & cursing. I waited as the entire



window filled up with onlookers and he disappeared. I was still lying on the ground when he came out screaming at me "What do you think you're doing?" At that point I jumped up & pulled off the hat and burst out laughing. "Got you" Needless to say everyone else watching got hysterical, but Barry didn't seem to see the humor in it. He didn't talk to me for weeks after.



To finish the story; I went out and picked up the car and took it back to the junkyard. I was able to lift up each end in turn to remove the brakes, then turn 90 degrees to the car, hook the tow cable over the car and to the frame and roll it over on it's side to get the master cylinder and brackets. After getting the parts I

wanted, I parked the truck, thanked the owner, gave him the bill of sale for the car, and left. Years later I used those same parts to convert a 1934 Ford sedan to hydraulic braking.

Part 7 - What Will Be Dave's Next Great Adventure? Coming Soon

Neglected Car of the Month



One of 3, the other 2 are not as nice, owner thinks they are gold

A Cross-Country Journey in a 1925 Model T Ford



Part 6: Coming I hope. Dave & Karen still seem to be stuck but hopefully we will hear the next part of their trip soon. Snows coming. Do you have your front skis and chains on?

The Four Stages Of Life:

- 1) You believe in Santa Claus.
- 2) You don't believe in Santa Claus.
- 3) You are Santa Claus.
- 4) You look like Santa Claus.



What we've got here is, failure to communicate

Minutes of the 11/4/2019 Meeting Davy Crockett Region AACA

15 members in attendance at the meeting. John Lingo opened with prayer.

The Club Christmas Party will be Monday December 16th at 6:00 pm at The City Garage. The meal will be provided by Ella, including two meats, 3 sides and dessert for a cost of \$17.50. Reservations must be made by November 30 by calling Beverly Selmeski at 423-534-8680.

We will continue the tradition of the Christmas Gift Exchange. Hope to see you all there.

Treasurer's Report. Club has \$2,132 balance. Club will donate from the money raised at the Car Show to local charities. \$100 to each: Coal Fund, Greene County Humane Society, Holston Home and Wood Ministries. The Club will donate \$100 to Bewley Car Museum for hosting us this past year.

The club will also pay for 3 employees of Bewley's to join us for the Christmas Party.

Cars & Coffee breakfast will be Wednesday, November 20 at 9:00 am. We will meet at Aunt Bee's, 908 Tusculum Blvd. Greeneville.

January and February meetings will be cancelled in the evening. Club will meet each of those months for Cars & Coffee, the 3rd Wednesday of each month, and will have discussion at those meetings in place of the monthly meetings.

Ed Logan is finishing his second year as president on 12/31/19. No member at the meeting was willing to step up to be president for next year. Those in attendance voted to send a letter to all members with a survey of how, or if, they want to continue the club for next year.

Meeting adjourned. Sharon Anderson

City Garage Car Museum

210 South Main Street
Greeneville, TN 37743
(423) 470-0841
(423) 638-6971/639-3217



info@citygaragecarmuseum.com
Open Wednesday - Saturday 10:00 am - 4:00 pm
Optional Scheduling on Request and Special Events

Vehicles & Related Items For Sale

Model A & T Fords & Parts For Sale,
Call Mike 423-743-5085

Ads will appear in one issue unless the editor is contacted to run again -
jim@Bollman.com



Date	Upcoming Event	More Info
12/16/19	Davy Crockett Region Regular Christmas Party City Garage Car Museum 210 South Main Street, Greeneville	Contact Bev if you're coming, see info on page 2 6:00pm
12/18/19	Cars & Coffee with Davy Crockett Region - 9am	Aunt Bee's 908 Tusculum Blvd. Greeneville
Bold Print is Davy Crockett Regional Event		